

"L" OST—a masterpiece by Bertou Braley on the editorial page today. Braley writes exclusively for the Times in this city and to enjoy the works of this famous writer you must get the Times. His work appears almost daily.

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LOOK on the woman's page today for that especially clever series of articles on "The Seven Ages of Woman in Love," by Winnie Lee. Winnie Lee is contributing almost daily splendid human interest features on the woman's page.

"I LIED," SAYS FORMER WIFE OF EARLY

MRS. TAUSIN TELLS TIMES STAFF MAN A REMARKABLE STORY OF HER LIFE WITH THE LEPER

BY FRED L. BOALT.

"I lied. I lied to the reporters. I lied to my husband and about my husband. And only the other day I lied to my babies. I told them that their father was in Heaven. Yes, I lied—I, brought up by Christian parents to believe that a lie was an unpardonable sin—I lied. What woman, what mother would not have lied in my place? But now, at last, I can tell the truth. Thank God. I can tell the truth."

I interviewed Mrs. Lottie Tauson, nee Early, today. Her face was white and her eyes tired. Her husband, George Tauson, was a silent, thoughtful listener. "I did not enjoy telling lies," Mrs. Tauson went on, a trifle bitterly. "I began long ago by lying to my mother. I told her I was happy with John Early. I did not tell her my husband was a leper. "When the authorities back in Washington, D. C., first discovered that my husband's malady, contracted in the Philippines, was leprosy, the reporters hounded me. "We fled to Los Angeles, where my husband lived under an assumed name. And his identity became known there, and we fled again, this time to the little ranch at Summit. "There, again, we became known, and the hateful publicity pursued us. Reporters and magazine writers came, and asked questions, and tried to take pictures of my children. "I was afraid of my husband all these years. See these scars on my hand. John Early made them with his finger nails. He struck the children many times. I had to fight him with my hands to save the children. "Once, when we were living at Summit, a hint crept into the papers that my husband had a violent temper. I got and hid all the papers I could find for fear, if he saw them, he would take quick and terrible reprisal. "I told the reporters that my husband was loving and kind, and when he read these reports he would be pleased and he would not strike the children or me. "I was waiting and praying for the time to come when my husband should be taken to the leper colony at Diamond Point. To protect my children I was willing to tell any number of lies. Life at Summit was an intolerable nightmare which I shall never forget. "My husband seemed to hate Manley, the oldest child, who is now five. Once he struck Manley so hard on the head that a tuft of hair was torn out. "The second child was his favorite, but he was crueller even to him than to Manley. When the favorite child would show affection for me, my husband would get jealous and strike at him furiously. "My husband was moody and temperamental, especially when drinking. I have known him within an hour to preach a sermon, deliver a lecture on socialism, and drink a flask of whisky. "He used to say in his socialistic moods that I was as good a socialist as he. I didn't know what the word meant. I would have been an anarchist if he had wanted me to. I tell you this to show you how desperately I lied. "My last lie to my husband was when the authorities decided to send him to the colony at Diamond Point. I promised to go with him. That was a lie. I never intended to go with him. But I was afraid of him, afraid of my babies, and so I lied just one more time. "But I need not lie again. "Early was duly served with the papers in the divorce proceedings, in person, and also with the decree. He was told of my marriage to Mr. Tauson. They say he has gone mad. It was not the news of my second marriage that drove him mad. I think he has been mad for years."

Tauson said: "Early was served in person with the divorce papers. I know the man who served them. Dr. Earle, at the quarantine station, is mistaken when he says that he (the doctor) kept the papers from Early because, as Early could not appear in court, it would have done no good for him to know. Early was also notified of the decree giving my wife her freedom. And, finally, he was informed of his former wife's marriage to me. "That is all I have to say, save that my wife has endured much—so much that her health is broken—and that she does not deserve the criticism directed at her by persons who do not know what she has borne." Mrs. Tauson's mother is living with her and Tauson and the children at the Tauson home, 628 North Oakes street. PORT TOWNSEND, July 10.—It has been learned that Petori Dominick, the leper who escaped from the Diamond Point colony, near here, Saturday, was taken in a rowboat by some one unknown to the mainland, where a buggy was waiting. The leper, whom John Early is supposed to have aided to escape, is a cook, and the authorities have warned the police in Sound ports to be on the watch for a man applying for that kind of work. Dominick came from Minneapolis, and it is thought he may be headed for that city. He had with him when he left a few dollars and a razor. "Petori Dominick's disease," said Dr. Earle today, "has reached a stage where it is contagious. His being at large is a menace to public health."

HOW THE FIRST LADY OF THE LAND KEEPS HOUSE IN THE WHITE HOUSE

She doesn't, but a mighty smart, sensible woman from out West, Mrs. L. A. Jaffray, does it for her. Mrs. Jaffray does her own marketing and takes into account the high cost of living. Idaho McGlone Gibson visits her.

BY IDAH MCGLONE GIBSON

WASHINGTON, July 10.—"How does Mrs. Wilson, the wife of the president, keep the White house?"

She doesn't! Not any more than President Wilson "keeps" the executive office!

But—Mrs. Wilson knows what is going on in her domain and directs her household matters just as exactly as the president directs the affairs of America!

The woman who REALLY "keeps" the White house is Mrs. L. A. Jaffray and she is an inheritance from Mrs. Taft.

Up to the beginning of the Taft administration a steward was in charge of the White house keeping, and it was an open secret that big commissions were paid to servants by market men who wished to sell to the president.

"But it is business!" said one of the cooks when taxed with taking commissions from a meat market man.

"A man may call it that," answered Mrs. Jaffray, "but a woman calls it plain stealing!"

Neither Mr. Taft nor President Wilson is wealthy and the table expenses must be paid out of the salary of the president.

Mrs. Taft early decided to put her household affairs in the hands of Mrs. Jaffray, who came from Minneapolis. She discharged them with so much executive ability that Mrs. Wilson was very glad to arrange for her during the Wilson regime.

The White House has only 30 servants—a much smaller retinue than many of our millionaires consider necessary to their comfort, but the housing and feeding of this small army alone would seem enough to occupy one woman's time.

Mrs. Jaffray sets the proper example to American housekeepers by doing ALL HER OWN MARKETING.

She goes PERSONALLY to market and she explains to me that she believes in the French idea of marketing—buying only enough for the occasion.

"Of course, I do buy in immense quantities," she said, "but you must remember that we often give formal dinners to 70 people and we have entertained with refreshments as many as 2,000 people at a time!"

And right then Mrs. Jaffray told me something which should be carefully considered by those women who patronize the delicatessen shops:

"Everything which goes on the White House table is made in the White House kitchen and we never get extra help when we have a big dinner party.

"We make our own bread, soups, salads, pastries, ices and puddings and a WOMAN COOK has charge of it all, including the cooking of the meats.

"If I buy canned goods OF ANY KIND, I seldom buy them in over dozen lots."

Mrs. Jaffray knows absolutely how much food it will take to feed a certain number of guests and she buys only for that number. Then she requires those under her supervision to see that none of this is wasted or spoiled in preparation.

"I buy the best of everything—but I do NOT buy fruits and vegetables out of season. I think the high cost of living is not so great as the cost of high living. I do not, for instance, buy strawberries when they are 75 cents a box—even for formal dinners—although I saw many Washington women of moderate circumstances doing so early in the season."

Mrs. Jaffray runs the White House just as she did her own beautiful home at Minneapolis. Each morning the cook brings to her the menus for the day and she usually makes some changes. Then she has her conference with Mrs. Wilson, to whom she gives an outline of the day's program. Mrs. Wilson sometimes offers a suggestion, but generally the work goes through as planned, for Mrs. Jaffray has the White House methods well in hand. After this she does her marketing and gives her orders to the different servants.

The afternoons are devoted to buying the linen, china and glass, and, like all women, she takes great pleasure in this. She has just been stocking up the linen closets, and she showed me some beautiful napkins which, although of the finest damask and beautifully embroidered, were not of patterned linen.



MRS. L. A. JAFFRAY.

ASYLUM PATIENT HANGS SELF IN VIEW OF CARS

Seized with an attack of melancholia after his condition at the Fort Steilacoom insane asylum had showed such marked improvement that he had been given liberties on parole. Paul Latson, age 36, an insane patient, committed suicide by hanging himself from a large maple tree beside the Steilacoom street car track. He piled logs together to a height of four feet, looped a piece of window sash cord about his neck and around a limb of the tree, and jumped. The insane man's neck was broken. He remained hanging beside the track, in full view of passengers on the electric cars, until officials cut him down at 11:30 o'clock.

Latson was a native of Finland. He was committed to the asylum from King county February 14, 1912, and left a wife, living at 347 Fairview avenue, Seattle. The wife's present whereabouts are unknown. Latson had recovered from his melancholia so that he was given many liberties about the grounds. Today he disappeared early in the morning, and was not even seen again until his body was found hanging beside the tracks.

WITNESS OF CRIME UNKNOWN

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 10.—Mystery surrounding the death of Alice Criswell, age 16, whose body was found floating in Harvey's lake July 5, is still unsolved. Herbert Johns, age 20, her lover, is in jail charged with responsibility in the crime. Stephen Reese, a chauffeur, reported today that he saw Johns and Miss Criswell with a party of friends on the night of the Fourth. He saw a strange man lying behind a pile of logs nearby, watching them. Returning to the same place at midnight, Reese said he saw Johns and the girl in the road. The girl was staggering and Johns supporting her.

SOCIETY GIRL'S BODY FOUND IN RIVER

EUGENE, Ore., July 10.—The body of Edna Baxter, age 22, who disappeared Tuesday from her home here, was found this morning in a deep hole of the Willamette river by Sheriff Parker. She had either fallen into the water from the slippery ledge above or leaped in with suicidal intent. The girl had been ill for some time. She was prominently connected through family ties with some of the wealthiest families in Oregon.

"I No Care," says Cell Mate Who Saw Attempted Suicide

While another prisoner looked on apathetically, G. W. Patten, age 27, held at the city jail on a charge of attempted wife-murder, strung himself up by the neck last night to the bars of his window and made a desperate effort to hang himself to death. The silk necktie that he used as a hangman's noose broke, however, and Jailer Steve Murphy was attracted to the cell when Patten's limp body fell heavily to the cell floor. Harry Trakas, a Greek, held for purse snatching, was in the cell with Patten and made no effort to interfere or to call assistance. "Huh, I no care," was his reply when asked why he had not interfered with the attempted suicide. Patten had pointed a revolver at his wife last evening. It is declared, and the police arrived while he was still waiting for her to emerge from a bakery where she was employed.

FEARED NOT BULLETS But Was Afraid of Weather

"I feared the hot weather of Gettysburg more than I did the bullets when I was first there," said Col. S. G. Rugg, 73, of the Orting soldiers' home as he boarded the Gettysburg special here two weeks ago board for the scene of the great climax conflict of the Civil war. Col. Rugg is supposed to be the man who fired the first shot in the battle of Gettysburg on the Union side. He felt when he left here that some ill forboded because of the weather of the east and his premonition came true when the special train was sweeping him and his comrades home and at 11 o'clock yesterday the train crossed the line from Idaho into Washington he died in the arms of his comrades on the Pullman. The body arrived home at midnight last night and was taken on to Orting to be buried.

COMMISSIONER MILLS JOLTS FIGHT GAME

DECLARES FARMER BONDS MATCH WILL NOT GO ON AS SCHEDULED BY YOUNG MEN'S ATHLETIC CLUB OF THIS CITY.

The prizefight game in Tacoma promises to get a serious jolt if any attempt is made to revive it.

For some time fight instigators have been edging this way and the Young Men's Athletic club is now planning for a "fight" with Joe Bonds, Farmer, Roscoe Taylor and other glove artists to be the drawing cards, but it promises to be nipped in the bud.

YOU'LL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED

In opening an account at the Puget Sound State Bank, your reception will be cordial. No matter how large or how small your deposit may be, all are welcomed and appreciated. The starting of FIFTY-FOUR new accounts since July 1st is good evidence that the people of Tacoma know where to find

"I won't allow the Farmer-Bonds fight," Commissioner A. U. Mills this morning stated to a citizen who discussed the matter with him. But the opposition of the police department is not the most serious obstacle. The citizen to whom Mills made this promise is going to take a hand and he said today that if this club attempted to pull off anything of the kind as proposed that he would drag the whole bunch into court and that he had evidence to convict and would use it under the prize-fight law.

PHONE OWNER DIES. CHEHALIS, July 10.—J. Y. Coffman of Chehalis dropped dead in his office today of heart disease. He was owner of the local telephone system and had been prominent in business for 25 years.

TODAY'S CLEARINGS \$51.04
BALANCES \$94.61
TRANSACTIONS \$715.54
For Tacoma and vicinity: Generally fair tonight and Friday.
For Washington: Generally fair tonight and Friday except showers tonight or Friday extreme north-west portion.

FOOTBALL CAPTAIN KILLED

SEATTLE, July 10.—R. Lewis Scherer, age 19, captain of the Lincoln high school football team, was killed in the elevator shaft of the Ellers Music House today. He was working as a carpenter making repairs in the shaft and had loaded some lumber on the freight elevator and started it for the fourth floor. No one saw the accident but it is supposed that the lumber jammed and threw the young man against the side of the shaft. His body was crushed between the elevator and the side of the shaft and fell down the shaft from the third floor to the basement.

JOHNSON ARRIVES IN GAY PAR-E-E

HAVRE, July 10.—(By United Press.)—Jack Johnson, former heavyweight champion of the world, arrived here today on the steamer Corinthian en route to Paris. He announced that he intended to live in Paris and would never return to the United States.

CHICAGO, July 10.—"Jack Johnson is just doing a little press agent stunt for his Paris fight. He will return to Chicago. This is the way Attorney Bachrach, who represented Johnson at the white slavery trial, received the Havre report that Johnson intended to make his home in Paris.

Melvin Didn't Know History, But He Sure Outdid Hellespont

History and literature make a lot of the fact that a certain hero swam the Hellespont, but he probably made no such record as did Melvin Kenega this morning when he swam the Puyallup. For Melvin was in a hurry. As the story goes, Melvin stole a cow from Franz Moleski July 5, sold it to Carstens and went off smiling. Last night he tried to repeat and stole a cow from J. H. Dobson at Puyallup and drove her to Carstens this morning. He made the sale but just as he was completing the deal Dobson appeared on the scene.

Kenega made haste to depart. Dobson is some sprinter himself and enlisted assistance. They went across the tideslats toward the Puyallup, breaking all speed records. Kenega reached the shore of the river, made one plunge and then struck out manfully for the far shore. In the meantime the police auto was hustling to the flats and over the plank road. Detectives Geary and Milone a few minutes later dragged the prosperous cow merchant from the bushes bedraggled and wet and he now is languishing in the city jail.

SUICIDE FOLLOWS EXPOSURE

WIFE KILLS HERSELF WHEN HUSBAND FINDS ANOTHER MAN IN THE HOUSE.

BELLINGHAM, July 10.—(By United Press.)—Mrs. Frank Chase, aged 38, committed suicide at midnight last night by shooting herself through the heart with a revolver, after her husband had unexpectedly returned home and found W. Young in the house with her. The woman died instantly. Young made a daring leap from the window to escape but was captured and arrested.

DISCOVERY LEADS TO MYSTERY

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., July 10.—(By United Press.)—A woman's foot and leg was washed ashore at Granger lake near here today. Authorities believe they were severed from the body less than two days ago. It is reported a man and woman quarreled at the lake resort Sunday night. Campers declare they heard a woman scream for help.

CHICAGO, July 10.—Ten policewomen will be appointed here at once, in accordance with a special message sent to the mayor today by Mayor Harrison. They will be assigned to the bathing beaches and parks.

Like a pot of glue and stick around.